By Sidney Smith

By Hayward

"The Phantom Lover," "The Master Man," "The Second Honeymoon," Etc. Copyright, 1921, by Bell Syndicate, Inc.

SYNOPSIS

and have a dip in Jordan the attention of Jill Atherton tell young man. Jill and faiters) take care of their disters) take care of their disters) take care of their disters, taky is engaged to Hillyard. She believes he is and love. Jill has other the pictures going out to dinad home to a beautiful house. It was not to the pictures going out to dinad home to a beautiful house. It young man' proves to be a of Mr. Sturgess. They recognish other when he calls at the ware she is employed as eapher. Kathy learns of Hills wealth. She feels the burden and confides to Jill her misery the popointment. Don and Jill their probable altered conditions for them, if Hillyard knows the idea that she will do in for them, if Hillyard knows the idea that she will do in for them, if Hillyard knows the had driven him to take her

TO HERE IT CONTINUES

thought drove her to her feet,

But he was not left to wonder for it for the next minute Kathy was the room — Kathy all smiles and

T'm married . . . arried this morning. Oh, Jill, don't at me like that! I wanted Ralph the tell you, but he wouldn't; he mied it to be a surprise. Ill had turned very white; she stood is stiff and silent; in a vague way was conscious of the expression of sees as they met her own across

Kathy wanted me to tell you—but dought we would keep it a complete prize " he looked at his admiringly. The new clothes made a difference—such a wonderful trance. Jill recognized the change add, and it seemed like the first lebellow of a great gulf which would trance out again; she heard him. low of a great gulf which would

smile and say how med she was; she tried to congrat-the Hillyard, but somehow the words med to stick in her throat; she would stare at them-at Kathy, blushing beautiful in her expensive clothes, Hillyard—her husband.

was a slight, gentlemanly man-looking in a rather ordinary way, fair hair and a small mustache which he pulled nervously as he

looked at his wife all the time;

asked him tribular to the might have made allowances for poor boy, she thought fiercely; for first time she felt resentment to this new brother-in-law.

Beautiful Mathematical tribular to the might have followed her into bedroom: she also wed her into oom; she closed the door, and

There was nobody there but sister and Mr. Tallentyre

Mr. Tallentyre!" echoed Jill faintly.
"Yes—he's Ralph's great friend; I
It like him very much, but Ralph
aks the world of him. Jill—do you

my hat?"
It's lovely • • • Kathy—were you mied in church?" No . . I wanted to be, but

said no; so he got a special li-it muss have cost heaps of e; it must have cost and we were married in a reg-It was very horrid-I have liked a church much better at Ralph says so many people de ow-so I gave in—I didn't really d, you know * * Jill—did you no-

e raised her skirt an inch or two

bow them.
Lovely," said Jill. She could hardly
them for the tears in her eyes, but
smiled bravely. "And—and the she asked presently.

she asked presently.

she nice, too?"

Nicer than I expected; she was ask kind to me—she is going to take lunder her wing,' as she calls it Kathy laughed happily; for the stall events, she had forat all events, she had for-ter apprehensions; she looked Then we all had lunch tothem, and came on here them, and them

Ralph's sister and Mrs. Machen 3 sister is married—didn't you? Her name is Mrs. Machen.

she is—but she's separated husband * * I don't know "I couldn't go—my—my bro ber husband * * * I don't know Ralph says there are faults on t sides. Isn't it sad? I can't imagine

"I wish you luck-anyway, you know that," she managed to say pres-

know that." she managed to say presently.

"Jill—darling * * * " they were in each other's arms now, clinging together as if they could not bear to part.

"Nothing iwill ever be the same again." Kathy sobbed piteously. "I'm very happy—but * * oh, I can't bear to think that the old life is ended and done with."

"The new life will be ever so much better," Jill comforted her! bravely. "And I shall see you often * * " You will—you promise * * you won't let it make any difference?"

"Of course not! and—oh, don't cry, Kathy—Ralph will think that you are sorry—or that you don't love him ? * " "He couldn't ever think that: he knows I love him better than anything in all the world." but she dried her eyes obediently, and smoothed her ruffled hair beneath the new and expensive hat.

Presently they went back to the sit-

sive hat.

Presently they went back to the sit-ting room; Hillyard was standing by the window; he turned with an air of relief when the two girls entered.

"We must be going, darling " ""
"I'm quite ready " " ""
Kathy bent to kiss Don—the tears
were flowing again now—she brushed
them furtively away; she hugged Jill,
and the tears broke out afresh; she ran

thought drove her to her feet, and sent her restlessly pacing the Was she never to have her chance she always to be kept down—held from freedom; was she never to llowed to make one venturesome for the open sea and leave the ish safety of the harbor behind? It is spoke from the window; there it's come to the wrong number it's come to the tears broke out afresh; she ran and got into the cab hurriedly to hide her face.

The woman who kept the house had hurriedly to hide her face.

The woman who kept the house had hurriedly to hide her face.

The woman who kept the house had hurriedly to hide her face.

The woman who kept the house had them furtively away; she hugged Jill, and the tears broke out afresh; she ran and you downshairs and got into the cab hurriedly to hide tears broke out afresh; she ran and got tinto the cab hurriedly to hid

"And tho' in many a midnight dream.
You've promoted fancy's brightest theme.
I never thought that thau couldst be.
More than a midnight dream to me."

heart-beats quickened a little, and she was conscious of the warm color that

flew to her face.

Tallentyre was not alone; though
Jill never raised her eyes, she knew as
plainly as if she had looked that there was a woman-a young woman with

They passed on into Mr. Sturgess' room, an I-told-you-so look that states with the door was shut. Jill stopped writing; she had made at least a dozen mistakes during the few seconds it has been deared. By and had followed his wife now; sood in the doorway smiling, and a say. He carried a silk hat in his is he came forward and shook hands is he came forward and shook hands if there was a white flower in his is he came forward and shook hands is head made at least a dozen mistakes during the few steep of the carried a silk had taken Tallentyre to cross the office; she screwed the sheet of paper impatiently in her hand. There was a faintly lingering smell of expensive scent in the office—two of the clerks on the other side of the room was a faintly lingering smell of expensive scent in the office—two of the clerks on the other side of the room.

tyre came out again . speaking; beard him ask in his lazy

"I'm sorry—shall I pick you up any-where later?" and the sharp soprano that answered him— "Oh, don't bother; I may be ever so

long."
They went out together and presently Tallentyre came back alone. Jill knew that he looked at her as he passed, but she would not meet his eyes; she dered why it was that she felt so

angry.
One of the clerks came across to her; a slight nod to Don, he had ig-typed; she plucked up her courage and typed; she plucked up her courage and asked him who the lady was who had just gone out; she saw his smile widen a little as he answered, "That's Mrs. Machen * * *"

"Mrs. Machen!" Jill echoed the name with a little catch in her breath-Hillyard's sister! Kathy's new sister Tou're not angry with me; I wantto tell you, but Ralph wouldn't let

He wanted it all to be so
tt-of account of his father's death,

Thiylard s sister. Rathy 8 new sister
Rathy 8 new friends, for, of course, when Kathy came back from Paris she would wish her brother and sister to be introduced

her new relatives.
"Really!" she she said interestedly Was it really Mrs. Machen! The young man looked amused. "What do you know about her?" he

"Why are you so interested?" asked. Jill laughed. "My sister married her brother last Saturday. she said with a touch of

pride. He stared——
"Your—sister!" he did not believe she could see. There was a little pause. "Well, im blessed," he said. He went back o his desk and told the other clerks,

and they all looked across at Jill in-She smiled to herself as she went on with her work: soon Mr. Sturgess' office would know her no more; soor there would no longer be any need for her to hammer a typewriter till her

head ached; no need to pinch and screw "Good morning," said Tallentyre's oice at her elbow. Jill had been so engrossed with he thoughts that she had not heard his

step; she raised startled eyes. 'Good morning,' she said. She knew that the clerks listening with all their ears; she hoped Tallentyre would not say anything sh would mind them hearing.

What he said was: "I expected to meet you at your sister's wedding on Saturday." Jill flushed crimson; she felt hor ribly mortified; she raised her head

"I couldn't go-my-my brother was too ill to be left." She hoped that he thing more awful, can you?"

We can never leave him when he is ill," she added des-

I do look rather nice, don't I?" she stayly. "I've got heaps of other thes Jill—boxes of them * * I'll them to you when I come back—t going away tonight * * * over to the stayle of the

"Paris * * " Jill echoed the word lagis; it had always been the dream set life to go to Paris. "Oh, Kathy, lucky girl." athy looked at her with eyes sudfathy looked at her with dearny conviction that no matter how hard she tried, or how eagerly she longed to get out of this monotonous rut, she would never be able to do so. It was the desire of the moth for the star; it would be far more sensible to give up her ambition—to force herself to contentianty.

But was a little submathy looked at her with eyes sudfathy looked at h



HIM SORRY MY DEAR NEPHEM POUND IT NECESTARY TO CRITICISE ME FOR WRITING LETTER TO MRS. I ZANDER - I TAKE IT THAT I AM OF AN AGE! WHEN I CAN DRAW MY OWN CONCLIDENAN AND IF I SHOULD MAKE A MISTAKE IN THE FUTURE I'LL NOT, HOLD HOU RESPONSIBLE - AND ANY TIME THAT I NEED ADVICE I WILL GET IT FROM. MY ATTORNEY - WITH MUCH LOVE AND A KISS. FOR LITTLE AM

WELL IF THAT FLAT-CHESTED BLAB-SIDED LONG-LEGGED PELICAN THINKS HE CAN BEND ME A FEW PIMES AND AN INBULT HE'S CRAZY-I'LL SEND THAT 500 BUCKE BACK WITH A LETTER THAT WILL SET HIM ON FIRE- BURN HIM FROM HEAD TO FOOT- HE'LL BE SO HOT HE'LL KICK THE STEAM PLANT OUT OF HIS CASTLE AND SLEEP IN THE ICE CHEST-

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SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Reginald Van Stupe Still With Us



THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY

THAN A ONE-LEGGED GRASSHOPPER IF HE GETS RUDE TO REGGIE HE STANDS TO LOSE HIS BIG ANNUAL ORDER AND IF HE DOESN'T HIS STENOG WILL QUIT FOR SHE'S TIRED OF BEING USED AS A DECOY TO COAX A REW DOLLARS

THE POOR DEFENCELESS GIRL! JUST SO LONG M' THEN I'LL L

WHO WILL SAVE HER? THE BOSS SAYS STAND THE STRAIN AWHILE LONGER UNTIL REGGIE FLOPS OVER WITH

I BUST A CERTAIN

HIS ORDER.

By FONTAINE FOX

PARTY'S GOIN TO LOOK NATURAL EXCEPT HE WOAT HAVE WHISKERS

SAY SWEETIE, I'GOT SIX ACRES L PLANTED AN I'M A GOIN TO GIT SHOCK ABSORBERS ON THE FLIVER JIMINY, IT'S NICE OUT WHERE I LIVE IN THE EV'NIA' WITH THE CRICKETS ALL A SINGIN' AND EVERYTHING ! 50 SHE HAS STAND THIS ALL DAY LONG 4-E-HAYWARD

CONTINUED TOMORROW

The Young Lady Across the Way

IN LAST WEEK EXPECTING TO BE SHOWN

THE TOWN'S BRIGHT LIGHTS. THE BOSS

WAS ALL BOOKED UP SO MISS O'FLAGE

WAS APPOINTED OFFICIAL ENTERTAINER

LIKED IT ALL SO WELL HE DECIDED

TO STAY OVER ANOTHER WEEK - IN FACT HE HAS ASKED THE "DUCHESS TO SHARE HIS FLIVER AND ALFALFA FOR LIFE!



The young lady across the way says a good deal of fun is poked at the Vice President for not having anything to do, but she imagines it's quite a task to keep the House of Representatives in order at that.

" TAKE BACK ALL THAT CHANGE AND BRING ME MY \$202 ; I'VE FOUND A

CAMOUFLAGED SHOT GUN SHEL WHICH THE SKIPPER KEEPS AT THE GENERAL STORE ARE USED WITH QUICK EFFECT WHEN SOME YOUNG CITY SMARTY HAS HANDED HIM A \$2000 BILL TO PAY FARE. SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG IM SO GLAD SCHOOL'S YES, THAT'S RIGHT. OUT. I HATE TO 6000 , The . Develops MAKE HIM WORK WHILE HE'S STUDYING OUT NOW IT'S VACATION Hm. He's such A SLIGHT LITTLE CHAP. TO DO SOME WORK TOP TO DO SOME WORK TOP ME ABOUND THE VARD-OF COURSE TILL RAY I CAM GET SOMETHIN FEELING SO GUILTY OH DETH, WHARE - THY STIME

PETEY—The Missing Eyebrow



- HO- IT - GREAT SCOTT MUST HAVE FALLEN THE WOMEN OFF - OH DEAR ARE DEVELOPING A SENSE OF HUMOR-A TAHW -PREDICAMENT' - YOU CAN'T GO OUT WITH BUT ONE EVEBROW MABEL -





THE CLANCY KIDS—A Day at Atlantic City

By Percy L. Crosby

